



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

A life with everything but nothing



👁 32 ✓ 1 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by Captain

It took hours of practice, hours of work. The ball almost never left my feet. I could hit the crossbar from anywhere, eyes closed. I could do a triple around the world 12 times in a row. I'd never had a lesson in my entire life.

I walked to my locker and grabbed my stuff, the textbooks feeling like a piece of paper. One dropped to the floor and as I went to pick two others fell. I picked them up and went to get the last one but a voice stopped me.

"I got it," the voice said. I looked at up, it was a girl. She smiled and handed me the book.

"Thank you," I said smiling back.

I walked to my next class and the day past in a blur. I hated school, it was so easy. The teachers knew I knew everything, so they made me choose the opposite answer on all the tests. I couldn't stop thinking about that face either.

As I walked back to my locker I grabbed my ball and started juggling the ball. I shouldered my pack and walked out the doors so many kids had passed through.

Just for fun I kicked the soccer ball and it went straight into the goal hoop.

Then I heard it, a cruel laughter followed by a scream. As I rounded the corner I saw the girl that had helped me, surrounded by a crowd of kids.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account



"What's this" I yelled out. Everyone turned to look, even her. She bit her lip and shook her head no, but you could see the genuine fear in her eyes. Three of them grabbed her while the big one came to.... 'Clear up some things'.

"Buddy, you better run along if you know what's good for you" he said. I laid down my backpack and ball and ask again "What is this"? "It's an ass whopping" he said as started shoving me. I know I shouldn't have done it. I mean, it's not like the soccer coach sits us down and tells us to only use our skill in defending the goal.

Quite the contrary, we're taught to win, and seeing that he's the one to start it... I flipped over and kicked him straight in the face like a field return. The other boys released her and started running towards me so I started moving my hands like they do in the Kong Fu movies.

Instead they ran up to the boy on the ground. "Way to go douche bag... You just Sealed your fate"! It turned out they were all her brothers.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

See more of Story Wars

Write a comment...

Login

or

Create new account

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account